drink, to breake the pate of thee, I am a very villain; come and be hang'd, haſt no faith in thee?

Enter Gads-Hill.

Gads-hill. Good morrow *Carriers*; What's a clock?

Car. I think it be two a clock.

Gad. I prethee lend me thy lantern, to ſee my gelding in the ſtable.

1. *Car.* Nay by God, ſoft; I know a trick worth two of that I faith.

Gad. I prethee lend me thine.

2. *Car.* I, when? canſt tell? Lend me thy lantern (quoth he,) Marry Ile ſee thee hanged firſt.

Gad. Sirra *Carrier*, What time do you mean to come to *London*?

2 *Car.* Time enough to go to bed with a candle, I warrant thee; Come neighbour *Muges*, weele call up the gentlemen: they will along with company, for they have great charge.

Enter Chamberlain. *Exeunt.*

Gad. What ho, *Chamberlain*?

Cham. At hand, quoth pick-purſe.

Gad. That's even as fair, as at hand, qd. the *Chamberlain*, for thou variеſt no more from picking of purſes, then giving direction doth from labouring; thou layeſt the plot how.

Cham. Good morrow maſter *Gads-hill*, it holds currant that I told you yeſternight, there's a *Franklin* in the Wilde of *Kent*, hath brought three hundred marks with him in gold, I heard him tell it to one of his company laſt night at ſupper, a kinde of Auditor, one that hath abundance of charge too, God knows what, they are up already, and call for egges and butter: they will away preſently.

Gad. Sirra, if they meet not with S. *Nicholas Clarks*, I'le give thee this neck.

Cham. No, Ile none of it; I prethee keep that for the Hangman, for I know thou worſhippeſt S. *Nicholas*, as truly as a man of falſhood may.

Gad. What talkeſt thou to me of the hangman? if I hang, Ile make a fat paire of gallowes: for if I hang, old ſir *John* hangs with me, and thou knowſt he is no ſtarveling: tut, there are other

other Trojans that thou dream'ſt no
ſake, are content to do the profeſſio
(if matters ſhould be lookt into) for
whole: I am joyned with no foot-l
ſixpenny ſtrikers, none of theſe mad
malt-worms, but with nobility and
ſters and great Oneyers, ſuch as can
ſooner then ſpeak, and ſpeak ſooner
ner then pray; and yet (zounds) I li
ly to their ſaint the common-wealt
her, but prey on her, for they ride
make her their boots.

Cham. What, the common-wea
hold out water in foul way?

Gad. She will, ſhe will, Juſtice h
as in a caſtle, cockſure; we have th
walk inviſible.

Cham. Nay, by my faith, I think y
the night then to fern-ſeed, for you

Gad. Give me thy hand, thou ſha
chaſe, as I am a true man.

Cham. Nay, rather let me have it

Gad. Go to, *homo* is a common nam
bring my gelding out of the ſtable;

Enter Prince, Poynes,

Poyn. Come ſhelter, ſhelter, I
horſe; and he frets like a gum'd vel

Prince. Stand cloſe.

Fal. *Poynes*, *Poynes*, and be hang'

Prin. Peace ye fat kidneyd raſca
thou keep?

Falſ. What *Poines*? *Hall*?

Prin. He is walkt up to the top

Falſ. I am accurſt to rob in that th
hath removed my horſe, and tyed
I travell but 4. foot by the ſquaire
my winde: Well, I doubt not but
this, if I ſcape hanging for killing th
his company hourly any time this

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE *Henry IV Part 1* (STC 22287) LONDON, 1639 UNIVERSITY OF EDINBURGH (JA 37